# Mother Sighs When Daughter Madly Loves First Cousin

BY DOROTHY DIX.

(The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.)

The other day a woman who is violently opposed to the marriage of blood relatives, was telling me with tears that her daughter was madly in love with her first cousin, and refused to give him up in spite of all the arguments and prayers and entreaties of her parents.

"Uncle Wiggliy, do you want to go coasting with me today?" asked Sammle Littletall, the rabbit boy, one morning when there was no school in the hollow stump school, because the water pipes were frozen.

"Good-bye and good luck!" called Mrs. Littletall, the mother of Sammie and Susie. Both the rabbit children were over on the hill coasting.

And they were having fine fun, were Sammie and Susie. They each had a sled, but Sammie's went faster than did his slater's, so the boy rabbit often let Susie coast with him.

"Let's have a race!" cried Johnnie Bushytail, one of the squirrel boys.

UNCLE WIGGILY AND SAMMIE'S SLED.

"Let's see whose bled will go fastest,"
"Oh. yes!" chattered Billie, who was
Johnnie's brother. "Us two squirreis will
go down together on one sled and you
and Susie can coast on your sled, Sam-

"Oh, what fun:" squealed Susie.

The hill was long and smooth. At the bottom, as Uncle Wiggily had said, was the duck pond ocean. It was frozen over, and when the steds reached the bottom of the hill they glided out over the smooth ice.

"Are you sure the ice will hold us, Sammie?" asked Susie, as she took her place on the sted behind her brother, ready for the race with the Bushytali squirrel boys.

"Oh, yes, suret" he answered. "I've been on it a dozen times today."
So they got ready for the race, Johnnie and Billie sitting on their sled and Sammie and Susie on the one owned by the rabbit boy.

"Are you all ready?" called Billie.

"All ready" answered Sammie. "You push off from in back, Susie," he told his sister.

"All right," answered the little rab-

his sister.

"All right," answered the little rab-bit kirl.
"Til count," chattered Johnnie. So "I'll count," chattered Johnnie. S

give him up in spite of all the ar "Why, I thought you were trying too make the match between them." I said cynically. "When you throw a pretty young sirl and a bandsome and fascinating young man continually together at the romantic time of life, what do your expect. except that they will fall in love with each other? It would be amazing if they didn't." "My sister's son," moaned the mother. "Why he has practically lived at my house, and seemed just like one of my own children. I never dreamed of such a thing as he and Estelle caring for each other in any way except as brother and sister."

"You are blind and stupid if you didn't," I replied, "because the cousin relationship is the most dangerous sentimental relationship in the world. It breaks down all the barriers that fences Cupid out of the hearts of the young, and gives him a fatal chance to get busy. The very fact that a couple of young people are cousins permits them an intimacy and a familiarity that no stranger can have, and you know it was a kiss that awakened the sleeping beauty.

Special Congeniality.

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Ore than that, there is nearly always as a special congeniality between ins that springs from the common of their blood and environment. The beart have been raised in the same tons, and so it is no wonder that mutually attract each other, and ne pals, and comrades, and, at lovers. I shou'd never invite one ildren's cousins to pay me a production of their or or a son-in-law or a daughter.

If I had only thought of this ir in time," walled the distressed in time," walled the distressed in time, walled the distressed in the arship around to the burrows the same taste of wor such as yours, askny sympathy because her son, of ter is going to marry someone of she disapproves, and yet nine out of ten she has simply made not of ten she at the down on the ice. If it cracks because the water pipes were frozen.

"Well, be careful, you don't fall in the ocean," warted Uncle Wiggily. "That hill you are going coasting on leads to she duck pond ocean."

"Well, be careful, promised the rabbit genteman, thoughtful like. "Thank you, sammie, I would only I promised to take Nurse Jane out for Special Congeniality.

"More than that, there is nearly always a special congeniality between cousins that springs from the common root of their blood and environment. They have the same tastes, and beliefs, and have been raised in the same traditions, and so it is no wonder that they mutually attract each other, and become pals, and comrades, and, at last, lovers. I shou'd never invite one of children's cousins to pay me a prolonged visit if I had marriageable children of my own, unless I wanted him or her for a son-in-law or a daughter-in-law."

danger in time," walled the distressed mother.

"Why don't mothers think?" I asked.

Every day some woman comes to me with a tale of woe such as yours, asking my sympathy because her son, of daughter is going to marry someone of whom she disapproves, and yet nine times out of ten she has simply made the match herself, and chucked the young people into each other's arms.

"A woman will give the run of her house to some fascinating, but utterly ineligible man, apparently without the slightest thought of the danger to which she is exposing her daughter. Sometimes it will be a picturesque, soulfuleyed, long-haired, ne'er-do-well, who has never made a dollar in his life, and hasn't practical sense enough to earn his own bread and butter, but who talks like an angel, and makes love in a manner to wheedle the birds out of the trees. Mother thinks that no girl in the world would be fool enough to take such a man seriously, or think of such a thing as the suicide it would be to marry him. "I will," answered the muskrat lady housekeeper. She had no hollow stump bungalow, now. to keep for Uncle Wiggily, as it had burned. But the airship was saved, and Miss Fuzzy Wuzzy often went for a ride in it.

Well, bundled up in robes and blankets, and sitting on a pile of sofa cushions to have a soft place on which to land, if they fell, Uncle Wiggily and Nurse Jane started off, the electric buzzer fan propeller on the airship going around whizzie-izzie, as fast as anything.

"Good-bye and good luck!" called her will be going a food of the frozen duck pond ocean, Jimmie Wibblewobbing.

"Look out! Look out! The ice has a man bundle will be a sudden, in the race, and then it seemed as if Johnstead, and t

#### Then She Is Amazed.

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"And she is perfectly amazed, and horrified when some fine day her addred Sally casts heraelf upon her breast and sobs out that she worships her loafer and it will break her heart if she can not marry him, and what is money, and mere food and clothes to two hearts that love each other, and are set on the higher things of life. "Sometimes it is a man who is a gambler; a drunkard, or a rake that mother lets pay her little daughter attentions, and dangle after her, because she is so certain that it won't amount to anything. She is sure Maud would never fall in love with a man with such a past, and mother is heart-broken when she finds out that Maud's poor little silly fancy has been hypnotized by the man's lurid career, and that she is just as much set on marrying him to reform him as self-elected marty ever was on going to the stake.

"Sometimes a woman has seme lovable and attractive girl, but a girl who has some taint in her blood that the woman does not want passed on to her own grandchildren, who is a protege whom she has much with her. Sometimes a woman has social ambitions for her son, yet she has some pretty and obsqure girl for governess, or even a chambermald. Her son is thrown continually with this alluring bit of feminity, and mother is so shocked and disappointed when he falls 'a love with her, and wants to marry her.

"One wonders if these women forget that propinquity is the great matchmaker, and that simost meritably two young people, unless they are humpshouldered in body and mind, are almost sure to think that they are necessary to each other if they have formed the habit of commanionship.

The Real Trouble.

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"The trouble with mothers is that they never realized that their children grew up. They still think that their boys and girls are babes in the cradle long after they have reached the matrimonial age, and that is why they den't begin to throw out a barrace caution against lovers, and sirens until it is too late to do any good.

"Another thing is that mothers always believe their own children are superioren and women who are superior to the weaknesses, and temptations, and folles of ordinary youth. Which of course is utter maternal folly. There never has been a girl in the world, and never will be one, who can't be swept off her feet by a man with a romantic air and a gib tongue, nor has there been any youth who was bullet proof to a pair of baby blue eyes, or who could resist a peaches and cream complexion.

"Therefore, all men and all girls are dangerous, and a prudent mother never has any young people hangling around her house whom she wouldn't be willing to have her son or daughter marry if it came to a show-down.

"You have to put the quietus on insuitable door after the horse is stolen." (Copyright, 1920, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

### Reynolds Had Long Experience

On Jan. 10 James B. Reyndids stepped out of the office of the secretary of the Republican national committee and formally took charge of the presidential boom of Gov. Calvin Coolidge, of Massachusetts, with head-quarters at Washington.

Mr. Reynolds has had considerable experience in politics. After graduating from Dartinous coefege in 1890 he became a state-house reporter in Boston and in 1892 went to Washington as a correspondent of the Boston Advertiser and Record, a position which he held for two years. He was an editorial writer of the New York and Relative of the New York Relative of the New York Relative Page 1997.

and Record, a position which he held for two years. He was an editoria. Writer of the New York Press in 1895. From 1896 to 1995 he was secretary of the Republican state committee of Massachusetts. He was assistant secretary of the treasury from 1905 to 1909; chairman of government commissions to France, Germany, Austria and Great Britain, 1907-8, to consider trade relations, and a member of the U. S. tariff board from 1909 to 1912. In July, 1912, he became secretary of the Republican national committee, which position he filled continuously until his recent resignation.

Although he was born in New York 59 years ago, Reynolds regards himself an a Massachusetts man, having spent the major portion of his life in the Bay state.



LADY AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN

First Sammle and Susie would be ahead, and then it seemed as if Johnnie and Billie would win the race, And then, all of a sudden, just as both sleds reached the edge of the frozen duck pond ocean, Jimmle Wibblewobble, the boy duck, who stood on shore, cried:

"Look out! Look out! The ice has a big crack in it and you'll all tumble in the water! Look out!"

At this moment Sammle and Susie were a little ahead, and Johnnie and Billie were behind them. The two squirrel boys saw the crack in the ice just in time and, with their paws, they steered to one side, back to shore.

But Sammle's sled was going so fast that neither he nor Susie could stop. On and on they went straight for the "But I'll save them!" said Uncle Wig-lip and Susie's scissors.

dark, cold crack filled with ley water.

"Oh, Sammle! What will happen?"

cried Susie from the back of the sled.

"I'l I don't know," her brother and sweed.

And while the animal children on shore clasped their paws and held their breaths, thinking something dreadful would happen, all of a sudden Jimmle Wibblewobble quacked.

"Oh, here comes Uncle Wiggily in all the would happen, all of a sudden Jimmle Wibblewobble Quacked.

"Oh, here comes Uncle Wiggily in all surship and saved them and they didn't get were behind them. The two sammle and Susie"

And the rabbit gentleman out with Nurse Jane looked down over the clothes basket side of his airship. He saw Sammle and Susie headed straight for the crack in the ice.

But Sammle's sled was going so fast that neither he nor Susie could stop.

On and on they went straight for the

## Charming English Hostess Husband Is Tyrant; Uses Bad Language Before Children

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am 26 years old and have a nice family of children, two going to school. My husband is 14 years older than I am. All our married life he has acted the tyrant and I hoped he would get better, but he doesn't.

SIGN HERE.

A RUN OF LUCK.

### MRS. SOLOMON SAYS:

BY HELEN ROWLAND.

My daughter, consider the heart of women; and he knew that any woman would rather be a "martyr" than president, and softer than dent; and that, while she idealizeth the hero whom she may adore, her heart

Now, in Babylon there dwelt a come-damsel, of whom four youths were

y damse, of whom four youlds were enamoured.

And the first of these came unto her with the fanfare of trumpets and the blowing of motor-horns, as one should say, "Look who's here!"

And when he had shown her all his trophies and his war medals, and displayed all his accomplishments, he offered to bestow himself upon her. But the damsel was not dazzled, and refused him without reservations, And his vainity was shattered forever.

And the damsel hearkened for a little and was tempted. But in the end, she turned from him; for he wore a soft tie and "rolled his own."

And the third youth came to her with burnt offerings and jewels and orchids and devotion and a twin-six, saying:

"Belowed let me take care of thee."

saying: Beloved, let me take care of thee!

cast himself at her feet and wept.
saying:
"Alas, alas, what a fool am I to love
thee! For my sins have been past
counting, and my weaknesses have encompassed me, and there is nothing in
life for me save despair and destructiom. Yet, peradventure, had I but an
angel to guide me, I had not come to
this bitter pass! Oh, would that I
were fit to marry thee!"
And the damsel perceived that he
was in great trouble.
And she put her arms about him
and gathered him to her heart, crying:

and gathered him to her heart, crying:

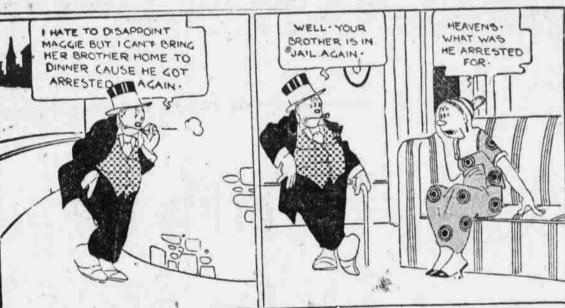
"Be of good cheer. For thou shalt
not perish. I shall be thy strength and
thy backbone, thy right hand and thy
guiding angel. Yea, I shall wed thee,
anyhow! For I perceive that thou needest me!"

And in her eyes there shone a great
light.

But the youth hid his face in his
hands that she might not see his smiling: and in his sleeve there was triumphant laughter.

For he possessed understanding of

# BRINGING UP FATHER —By George McManus





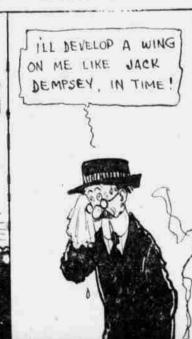


# LITTLE MARY MIXUP-A Merry Little Mixup in Gums, Say We



# JOE'S CAR—The Crank Kissed Joe in the Beezer











the children and is seldom pleasant at home. He always scolds when I go to my mother's and now he has begun to talk vulgarly about me to strange men and insult me in the presence of other

of the house, but if a bad girl comes along he kisses her.

Do you think I should stand for such treatment any more?

A CONSTANT READER.

Your husband is not worthy of a good wife and children. His influence in the bome is certainly bad, and if possible the children should be protected against him. If I were you I would consult a lawyer. If you do not want to consult a lawyer the probate court will advise you.

Judge Albion T. Wright said at a lawyers' benquet in Cincinnati:

"Sign here, please'—Gentlemen, it's astonishing how these three simple words hypnotize thousands of people, causing them to affix their signatures to contracts and agreements that they will repent all their lives.

"I signed the maper without reading it,' a witness said to me one day, 'Mr. Blank told me what its contents were, and I,' naturally, thought that I could believe him.' astonishing how these three simple words hypnotize thousands of people causing them to affix their signatures to contracts and agreements that they will rebent all their lives.

"I signed the paper without reading it," a witness said to me one day. Mr. Blank told me what its contents were, and I, naturally, thought that I could believe him.

"Yee," said I, but you should have remembered that when a person asks you to sign something he, for his part, deesn't trust your word—he insists on having it in black and white. Well, then, why should you take his word when he wen't take yourn?"

RURAL LOGIC.

When Mr. Fairweight came to town on a visit he discovered many things—that busses could go withoug horses, that you could walk for a whole hour without striking a field or an acquaintance and, finally, that you couldn't hit a policeman simply because he compels you to move out of other people's way. As he was being taken to the station he inquired what the policeman intended doing with him.

"Never mind. You'll find out soon onough," said the policeman, grimly. "Seven days, probably."

"Seven days. All, that's where I have ye, old blue bettle!" chuckled Mr. Pairweight triumphantly, pr

Dear Mrs. Thompson—Please tell me what part of Mississippi Rosedaie is located in, size, population, etc. Where are the Charles Scott delta plantations and is the country healthy? Is the country thickly settled and which color predominates.

Rosedale is on the Mississippi river, less than 150 miles south of Memphis. It is very small, the population being given as 1.153. The country is healthy, but negroes make up the greater part of the population. The Scott plantations are adjacent to Rosedale. We noticed a dozen or more young gentlemen of the crap-shooting classes engaged in their favorite outdoor sport on a Brooklyn street corner yesterday, when suddenly a cop swooped down

suddenly a cop swooped down nowhere upon them. In two jumps whole outfit was halfway to the Dear Mrs. Thempson—i am a young man 28 years of age, and i desire to gst married. The girl is in about the same circumstances that I am. But I only make \$100 a month. is that enough? How should I divide my expenses—rent, board, ciothes, etc.? M. E. E. Very little dividing is necessary on that amount. The best thing for you to do is to remain single, and save. After several years your nest egg may warrant such a procedure. the whole outfit was halfway to the East river.

The cop didn't bother to pursue. He stooped down and scooped up the change; and as it jingled into his pocket he favored us with a wink:

"Seven come eleven," says he, "and I win dinner money."—New York Eve-

### WHAT'S IN A NAME?

BY MILDRED MARSHALL

Facts about your name, its history, its meaning, whence it was derived, its significance, your lucky

#### PATTY.

PATTY.

The charming name of Patty is not a diminutive of Patricia as is nonularly supposed, but comes, curiously enough, from Martha. For that reason it means "becoming bitter," despite the fact that it has always been bestowed on the sweetest heroines of classic fiction.

Patty has a certain sacred significance since it is derived from the Martha who was one of the sisters of Bethany. It was she who is said to have destroyed by the sheer power of her faith a fire-breathing dragon which attacked her family while they were on a pilgrimage. Although she is popularly supposed to have been the sister of Mary Magdalen, there is some doubt among historians on this score.

But, however it may be, Martha was the forerunner of Patty and gives to the later name not only a religious flavor, but a rood old-fashioned name, which has become almost synonymous with domesticity. A curious fact in her evolution is that she was derived through Russia where Martha became Marfa under Slavic influence. The name was so much used by the daughters of the imperial family, that it was necessary for England, and later America, to evolve Patty as an endearment.

Ireland set the seal of approval upon Patty, preferring it to Martha, whose only survival is in "Mah," queen of the Fairies. France rejects Patty, but uses Marthe and Marthon. Marta is the Italian version.

Patty's talismanic gem is coral. It will give her strength, wisdom and bodily health, according to old superstition. But if she breaks a bit of her coral, its power vanishes as if the spirit imprisoned within had fied. Tuesday is Patty's lucky day and 7 her luck number.

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uck number (Copyright, 1920, by the Wheeler Syn-dicate, Inc.)

### Women of Today

After canvassing the entire country for a successor to Dr. Albert Shiels, superintendent of the city schools, the Los Angeles board of education selected a women for the office, which carries a salary of \$8,000 per annum. The choice fell to Mrs. Susan M. Dorsey, formerly acting principal of the Los Angeles high school, who also has served as assistant superintendent of the city schools. She is vice-president of the National Educational association and las been prominent in educational work since 1906.

Mrs. Borsey is the first woman to be in charge of the public schools of Los Angeles, which city is credited with mending more per capita for public education than any other city in the country. She was born in Penn Yann, N. Y. and s. a graduate of Vassar. She served as member of the faculity of that college for three years before coming to Los Angeles in 1834.

Mrs. Porsey's assistant will be Miss Heien Watson, who has been vice-principal of the Hollywood high school.

There are three other women on the board of education in Los Angeless Mrs. Chester C. Ashiey, Miss. Bessie Mastoddart and Miss Jessie M. York.

"IT CAN BE DONE."

### "IT CAN BE DONE."

Harriet Lowenstein, lawyer, public accountant, and social worker, has been appointed comptroller of the \$10,000,000 united building fund campaign of the Federated Jewish Institutions. To Miss Lowenstein, who rises every morning at 5:30 so that she can plan her household work, do a little cooking and market before "work," and who then uses her intelligence on matters financial, social and legal for 10 or 12 hours, there is no "woman's problem." "There is no reason," she says, "why a woman should not take care of her household and engage in outside work at the same time."

FIRST AND ONLY WOMAN Miss Julie R. Jeuney was recently pointed supervisor of the Sixteenth eral census district of New Jersey, is the first woman to be given an portant administrative census posteither party during the whole histor census taking in America. She has supervision of some 250 enumerator.